

ATLANTA

ALL THE LATEST NEWS

ATLANTIC DATES.

The Schedule for '89 as Fixed After Long Wrangling.

Jersey City and Newark Catch a Few Holidays.

They Have to Divide on Memorial Day and the Glorious Fourth.

After a protracted session and hot wrangles over Saturdays and holidays, the Atlantic League broke its proposed baseball schedule all up and adopted the following arrangement of games for 1890.

Jersey City at Home.—With Newark.—May 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 31; With Newark.—May 9, 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31; With Newark.—May 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 31; With Newark.—May 11, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31; With Newark.—May 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 31; With Newark.—May 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31; With Newark.—May 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 31; With Newark.—May 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31; With Newark.—May 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 31; With Newark.—May 17, 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31; With Newark.—May 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 31; With Newark.—May 19, 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31; With Newark.—May 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 31; With Newark.—May 21, 23, 25, 27, 29, 31; With Newark.—May 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 31; With Newark.—May 23, 25, 27, 29, 31; With Newark.—May 24, 26, 28, 30, 31; With Newark.—May 25, 27, 29, 31; With Newark.—May 26, 28, 30, 31; With Newark.—May 27, 29, 31; With Newark.—May 28, 30, 31; With Newark.—May 29, 31; With Newark.—May 30, 31; With Newark.—May 31.

BROADWAY PANIC

Pedestrians Fleeing from a Horse with Blind Staggers.

Officer Doyle's Plucky Struggle with the Crazy Brute.

The Beast Plunges into a Clothing Store Window.

About 2 o'clock this afternoon a Broadway car drawn by three horses, was climbing the rather steep grade in the vicinity of Bleeker street, when the leading horse was suddenly taken with a fit of blind staggers.

In his mad plunges he succeeded in freeing himself from the car, and made a sudden rush for the sidewalk, where a crowd had gathered to watch his actions.

In an instant the mass of frightened pedestrians were fleeing in all directions to escape the animal, who cavorted wildly down the street and suddenly plunged through the plate-glass window of H. R. King & Co.'s clothing store, at 569 Broadway.

He emerged from the shattered glass with blood pouring from a deep gash in his shoulder, and was caught by the bridle by Officer George Doyle, of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, who chanced to be in the vicinity.

His green on the bridle was not of long duration, however, as the horse plunged forward, knocking the officer down, his head barely escaping from the maddened brute's iron-clad hoofs.

In an instant the plucky officer was on his feet and again seized the bridle-strap. Exerting all his strength, he succeeded in twisting the horse's head so that the crazy animal fell to the sidewalk, where he lay kicking and plunging in his efforts to arise.

Doyle threw himself on the animal's head and called to the two policemen in the crowd to shoot the prostrate brute.

John McKinley, the driver of the car, protested against this, but Doyle insisted that it should be done.

In violation of the police rules, neither of the officers had their revolvers, and in consequence, they will have to explain the case to the Commissioners on trial day.

A revolver was obtained from the driver of an Adams Express wagon, and Doyle, placing the revolver to the horse's head, pulled the trigger.

A few convulsive kicks and that horse will never be troubled with blind staggers again. Doyle had on a light overcoat, and the blood of the wounded animal, together with the wet sidewalk, has completely ruined it.

Meers, King & Co. are damaged by the broken window and ruined clothing to the extent of \$200.

MRS. LEBKUCHNER EXCITED.

THE MURDERESS SHRIEKES OUT THAT AGENT BURLANDO LIES.

The trial of Mrs. Minnie Lebkuchner, who is accused of murdering her two children by poisoning them on March 24 last, is fast reaching an end.

Mrs. Lebkuchner was in court this morning looking pale and nervous after yesterday's recital of her condition previous to the crime.

She was recalled to the witness stand. She was dressed in mourning, save for a white silk kerchief tied around her neck. She gave her testimony in a slow but clear tone of voice.

Her testimony went to prove that she had no friend in this country except her sister, who has been a patient on Ward's Island since shortly after the killing.

FOR THE GROUNDS. WEARY OF LIFE.

Baseball Men Have a Hard Fight with the Aldermen.

Property Owners Press for the Cutting of the Street.

One of Them Tells the Committee It Shall Be Cut Through Anyway.

The Aldermanic Committee on Public Works met again this afternoon to listen to arguments for and against the opening of One Hundred and Eleventh street.

As is known to every New Yorker, the opening of this street would cause the abandonment of the Polo Grounds by the New York Baseball Club.

The property-holders who petitioned for the opening of the street were out in force again today, but fewer in number than last Thursday.

The baseball people turned out in large numbers, and were backed by many men who own and rent land in the vicinity of the Polo Grounds.

The would-be street-openers acted as their own counsel. The baseballers and their backers were represented by Geo. F. Dwyer.

Mr. Dwyer opened the case for the Metropolitan Exhibition Company. He said that he represented not only the baseballists but some five thousand property holding citizens of Harlem.

He proceeded to make a brilliant plea for the retention of the Polo Grounds in their present condition for another Summer. He put in an affidavit from George David, showing that John Hickley, a property-owner who last Thursday claimed to have met with great financial loss through the occupation of the Polo Grounds by baseballists, was on two occasions used the presence of the ball club as an argument for charging high rents and for asking and obtaining high prices for the use of the grounds.

Petitions signed by 5,000 people living near the Polo Grounds, and others signed by brokers and merchants doing business downtown, were presented to the Board.

Mr. Dwyer then asked that the grounds be left in their present condition until the fall. Then the baseballists would vacate. Property owners would not be ruined nor would property decrease in value through the retention of the grounds for one single Summer more.

In the fall, Mr. Dwyer claimed, his clients could move into the grounds, and the baseballists would be forced to leave. He said that the grounds were small, and if they should be compelled to get out now it would cause the loss of thousands of dollars and much other business downtown, were presented to the Board.

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HUNTING THE FIEND.

All Jersey Aroused by Farm-Hand Sulzman's Atrocity.

The Newark Police Arrest and Hold a Man on Suspicion.

Inspector Byrnes Says the Fugitive Has Been Seen in New York.

Joseph Sulzman, the Swiss farm-hand who so brutally assaulted and beat Mrs. Ferdinand Mutter, of Irvington, N. J., yesterday afternoon, is still at large.

His victim lies in the clean little kitchen of her home, on Lyons road, with her head plastered up and a spark of life barely fluttering in her breast.

She was covered with a big feather-bed when an Evening World reporter called there this morning.

Mrs. Meisler, a neighbor, was nursing her and looking after the baby. Through Mrs. Meisler the reporter heard the details of the terrible assault.

It seems that Mrs. Mutter washed and dressed her children early yesterday morning, preparatory to sending them to school.

The three children left the house, and while she was busy with the baby she heard her eldest child cry out for help.

Dropping the babe on the bed, she rushed out to the barn.

Sulzman was standing in front of the door. "Where is my boy?" she asked.

"He's in there. Go in," he said, sullenly. She had hardly entered the door, when he seized her by the waist and attempted to throw her to the floor.

Divining his intentions, she fought for her honor with the fury of a tigress.

She got away from him. He picked up a hammer and rushed after her. He struck her several terrible blows on the head, falling her to the ground unconscious.

While she lay in this condition Sulzman assaulted her. He then went to the house and unlocked the trunk and closets for money.

He found none, and upon leaving the house he found Mrs. Mutter crawling out of the door.

He seized a club, and grasping the unfortunate woman by the hair, rained blow after blow upon her head. She fell and feigned death. The man stood over her to see if she moved, and finding that she did not, walked away.

Mrs. Mutter's three-year-old daughter ran for her mother. The latter arrived and carried her to the hospital.

Dr. David Smith and Dr. O. Christian were called in, and they declared the woman could not live.

Her skull is fractured in a dozen places. Her face is pushed into a big black and blue lump and her hands are cut and torn.

Chief of Police Potter, of Newark, was notified by the crazed husband, and he immediately dispatched his whole force of detectives on the case.

Inspector Byrnes was notified, and word has been received from him that the man had been seen in New York.

HAS DEPEW REFUSED?

A Report That He Has Been Offered the English Mission.

And Also that He Declines a Place in the Cabinet.

Mr. Depew Is Coy About Taking the World Into His Confidence.

A paper stated this morning that the English Mission had been offered to Chauncey M. Depew six weeks ago, and that Gen. Harrison, while preferring that he should accept the post at the Court of St. James, placed a Cabinet position at his disposal.

An Evening World reporter called on Mr. Depew this morning to see if this assertion was correct. The great American received him with the delightful urbanity which endears him to dukes and to road-hogs alike.

"Mr. Depew, is this story a bit of history or of fiction?"

"Since they are crediting me with such diplomatic capacity I must exercise some of the prudence which goes with diplomacy, and not be so sure of my knowledge of facts as of my suspicions. I cannot really take the World into my confidence in this matter."

"Do you mean the New York World or the world at large?" asked the reporter.

"The two are synonymous, aren't they?" said Mr. Depew with great suavity.

"Do you agree with Mr. Harrison in the requisites for this mission, viz., that the Minister should be cultured, have social tact, legal attainments and a generous income?"

"So far as legal attainments go I do not think them necessary. Lowell and Motley didn't know much about law, and yet they filled the bill splendidly. For social tact and culture there can be no question."

"In London society is the Government. The distinguished people you meet are in the Ministry or the Opposition or have some official position. Many a diplomatic situation of great delicacy and complexity has been settled in a drawing-room. The hinges of the Government are oiled in society."

"The English are exacting in their demands, although they are generous when they find a person having what they require."

"The American Minister is called on for all sorts of occasions. Corner-stone layings, meetings of every kind, gatherings of workmen, which are more important in their influence there than here."

"Another thing that the American Minister to England must be ready in is speech-making. He must be able to deliver light and satirical remarks, and to make a strong and thoughtful speech such as would meet the approval of a University gathering."

"The English regard us as a nation of speakers. The study of oratory and the ambition to excel in it is one of the greatest motives that appeal to the English mind."

"Our Minister there has two continents to talk to, and he has to please them over there and not and them over here. If he does the wrong thing he will make the nation bald-headed. The people will blush for him so hard they will burn their hair off."

"Not taking yourself into the calculation, Mr. Depew, who do you think would make a good Minister to England?"

"Well, if I mentioned any one the 700 who would think they were fitted for it and who wouldn't be mentioned, would make a judgment bad. Then if the one I mentioned wasn't appointed they would think I had no influence with the Administration."

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THE RIOT AT CHIN KIANG.

A FULL REPORT OF THE AFFAIRS BY THE AMERICAN CONSUL.

WASHINGTON, March 21.—Consul Jones, at Chin Kiang, reports to the State Department the particulars of the Chinese riot on Feb. 8.

It appears that the Chinese were celebrating a holiday. Some boys and young men assaulted and stoned the policemen around the British Consulate and were repulsed, one man being injured.

It was rumored that he was killed, and this infuriated the Chinese and a mob of 20,000 soon gathered and surrounded the British and American consulates, which were barricaded.

A small force of Chinese police sent to disperse the mob were routed.

A force of 300 troops also arrived, but could do nothing.

Consul Jones and his family then fled to the British Consulate, and on being joined by the British Consul and his family, made their escape and succeeded in climbing a bluff at the rear, whence they were able to make their way to a small steamer lying in the river.

The mob then burned the British Consulate and several buildings, including the American Consulate, and the Chinese Legation building was set on fire twice, but failed to burn. The mob, however, robbed it of everything but a large safe, besides looting several other buildings.

Later they stormed the mail steamer, but failed to capture her.

Two days afterwards a British man-of-war arrived with Consul-General Kennedy, of Shanghai, and a landing party of 100 men.

Things then resumed their normal quiet and the American flag was again hoisted from the Legation.

Chinese troops were put on guard, and the authorities acquiesced in the demand of the British and United States consuls for the arrest and punishment of the leaders of the mob. And was settling of all damages.

No foreigners were killed or injured during the riot.

THAT \$125,000 PICTURE SALE.

A Story that the Paintings Had Been Bought in by the Owner.

There was a queer rumor this afternoon about the sale of Mr. Erwin Davis's collection of pictures in Chickering Hall last night.

The morning paper reports announced that something like \$125,000 had been paid for the collection, and that Bastian Legage's "Joan of Arc" had brought \$24,400.

It was said that nearly all of the paintings, including Legage's production, had been bought in by Mr. Davis through an agent, and that the sale of the pictures had been obtained at Mr. Davis's office or from Mr. Orsizio, who managed the sale.

Fire Caused by an Electric Wire.

The fire caused by an electric wire, which started in front of Baranoff's clothing store, in a Chatham square, was set fire at 9.15 this morning by coming in contact with an electric light wire. The fire was put out in a few minutes.

Russia to Build New War-Ships.

London, March 21.—Following the example of England, Russia has decided to strengthen her fleet by building thirty war vessels with the latest improvements in the art of destruction.

SNOW AND MUD

Did Not Deter the Racing at Coney Island To-Day.

The Track Was in Very Bad Condition and Dangerous.

Base Viol, King B., Petersburg and Fountain Were the Winners.

North Hudson Driving Park, N. J., March 21.—It is evident that the managers of Coney Island race-track do not intend to postpone races, no matter how stormy the weather may be. To-day was a sample of their intention, as it snowed hard all day, and, although they had a force of men at work, it was impossible to overcome the inclemency of the weather.

The track was in very bad condition and somewhat dangerous. With all these drawbacks, however, there was a surprisingly good crowd present, which goes to show that all the foolish people in the vicinity of New York are not yet led.

The first race was an easy victory for the favorite, Base Viol.

Pendennis was the favorite for the second, but finally second to King B.

John Alexander broke down in his near fore leg.

Another favorite was beaten in Vaulter, he finishing second to Petersburg, who won by a neck.

First Race.—Selling allowance; six furlongs. Base Viol, 119. Pendennis, 117. Vaulter, 116. Woodstock, 115. Time, 1:08.

Second Race.—Selling allowance; six furlongs. Base Viol, 119. Pendennis, 117. Vaulter, 116. Woodstock, 115. Time, 1:08.

Third Race.—Selling allowance; six furlongs. Base Viol, 119. Pendennis, 117. Vaulter, 116. Woodstock, 115. Time, 1:08.

Fourth Race.—Selling allowance; six furlongs. Base Viol, 119. Pendennis, 117. Vaulter, 116. Woodstock, 115. Time, 1:08.

Fifth Race.—Selling allowance; six furlongs. Base Viol, 119. Pendennis, 117. Vaulter, 116. Woodstock, 115. Time, 1:08.

Sixth Race.—Selling allowance; six furlongs. Base Viol, 119. Pendennis, 117. Vaulter, 116. Woodstock, 115. Time, 1:08.

Seventh Race.—Selling allowance; six furlongs. Base Viol, 119. Pendennis, 117. Vaulter, 116. Woodstock, 115. Time, 1:08.

Eighth Race.—Selling allowance; six furlongs. Base Viol, 119. Pendennis, 117. Vaulter, 116. Woodstock, 115. Time, 1:08.

Ninth Race.—Selling allowance; six furlongs. Base Viol, 119. Pendennis, 117. Vaulter, 116. Woodstock, 115. Time, 1:08.

Tenth Race.—Selling allowance; six furlongs. Base Viol, 119. Pendennis, 117. Vaulter, 116. Woodstock, 115. Time, 1:08.

Eleventh Race.—Selling allowance; six furlongs. Base Viol, 119. Pendennis, 117. Vaulter, 116. Woodstock, 115. Time, 1:08.

Twelfth Race.—Selling allowance; six furlongs. Base Viol, 119. Pendennis, 117. Vaulter, 116. Woodstock, 115. Time, 1:08.

Thirteenth Race.—Selling allowance; six furlongs. Base Viol, 119. Pendennis, 117. Vaulter, 116. Woodstock, 115. Time, 1:08.